

The following report was issued by Mike Kemp (minu...@pcl.net) of the Gadsden, Alabama, Minutemen, on August 3, 1996. It has been reformatted, and it and other such reports can be found on the Alabama Constitutional Militia WWW page at http://www.constitution.org/mil/al/mil_usal.htm

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To All:

On Saturday morning, August 3, elements of the Gadsden Minute Men ambushed Gadsden, Alabama, police officer Kenneth Pollard at a gun store/pawn shop next door to some lawyer's offices in Gadsden.

Armed with a fully automatic, General Electric camcorder in 8mm VHS, and positioned strategically between the Etowah County Sheriff's office and the Etowah County court house, the *gunner* fired frame after frame, laying Officer Pollard low.

Officer Pollard was the subject of previous ambushes- he has a penchant for spending his ON-DUTY hours schmoozing around local gun stores, and was *caught on tape* and subjected to much derisive local publicity and an Internal Affairs Department (IAD) investigation.

Of course, since IAD in Gadsden is so good (they are the same ones who investigated Billy Vasser, of the *baby off the bridge* hoax, recently in national news) Officer Pollard was evidently rehabilitated from the previous April 19's ambush.

However, at this juncture he is on the critical list, and the spillover even threatens the IAD its own self.

Attached to this release is *Patriot's Day,* the recounting of the earlier ambush by Minute Men of Officer Pollard, for reference.

Meanwhile, to the disgruntled souls who suffered from my weird message of yesterday: again my apologies, but Warren Zevon's *lawyers, guns, and money (pawn shop)* perfectly fit the bill.

Updates will follow.

In Liberty,

Mike Kemp

Kemp's Freehold: PATRIOT'S DAY, MINUTE MAN STYLE; April 19, 1996

When Rich Hayward went to "trial" for his alleged disorderly conduct and subsequent resist of arrest in early April, officer Kenneth Pollard of the Gadsden, Alabama, police department did not appear in court at court time. Hizzoner sent for Officer Pollard. Officer Pollard has been known to lose his transportation, and since I am a good citizen, I figured that it was my duty to act as a friend of the "court" and direct my efforts towards locating the missing Pollard.

Success! I found him, at a local sporting goods store, standing with two males in civilian dress next to a civilian automobile. He still had his patrol car, and the trunk was up, as was the trunk of the civilian automobile parked next to it. Weapons were visible, and were handed about. About that time (right after I took a couple of pictures), his headquarters figured out how to use the radio, and called him to court.

Questioned by hizzoner and by Rich Hayward, the accusing officer mumbled and kept his head down and failed to remember and stammered; in short, he acted like the defendant. He invoked the district attorney's office, but the D.A.'s office failed to send anyone to corroborate his story. The judge seemed to notice Mr. Hayward's tape recorder then, and it's presence earlier for the D.A.

He took the case under advisement, but ordered the immediate return of Mr. Hayward's pistol and permit. A day or two later, Mr. Hayward learned that hizzoner had continued the case for six months (because the D.A. had not testified? That is what the hen scratching on the "judge's order" says.), to be dismissed at that time.

Since officer Pollard had gone out of his way to pay official attention to a Minute Man, we went out of our way to pay official attention to him. Videotaped from a grocery store parking lot across the street from the sporting goods store mentioned above, officer Pollard was the subject of "Candid Camera" over the course of the next couple of weeks. April 19th arrived, and we were also in need of a good facial shot of officer Pollard for a separate media piece. It was time for a mini "tea party."

So, Jeff Randall called chief of Gadsden police Morris and asked if our tax dollars went to pay for a cop to hang out at the gun store. Very soon, the shift sergeant showed up to roust officer Pollard. The first sarge came over to the parking lot to be nice to us and our cameras, and began a series of requests that we allow the GPD Internal Affairs to handle the deal. For us to not file a separate complaint, that is. About that time, for some reason, the reporter for The Gadsden Times showed up.

Already the excuse of Pollard's semiofficial presence on semiofficial business has been made. Evidently, they are unaware of the depth of our surveillance. They are to be given the chance to lie, first, officially, then I will ask them to tell me the days that he was on semiofficial business and I will tell them for what days I have video tape. I think that the first sarge might even be worried about the bad reflection on

his supervisory skills. After all, I didn't have to follow Pollard around to find him. I just drove to the gun store.

Thank you, Samuel Adams. Thank you, Patrick Henry. Thank you, George Washington. Thank you, John Parker, Massachusetts Militia. Spending a couple of weeks with a camera shooting a corrupt cop that picked on my friend is the least that I can do to honor my heritage; just by the way, it might be the only way to prevent the necessity of ridding ourselves of corruption by force of arms. Late update: Pollard is driving a desk, Chief Morris says that he is going to handle it; I think Pollard and Deputy Chief Gartman would like a piece of my derriere. Life is normal.

William Michael Kemp